HAVANA.

HAVANA, Teesday, Jan. 23, 1855. A brief paragraph appeared in the official newspaper of this city, on the 19th inst., which probably has escaped the notice of those readers who take less interest than I do in such matters.

The paragraph simply gave public notice that the Beenses for slaves had been delivered to the Conmissaries of Police. These " licenses," you will remember, under the recent edict of Gen. Concha, have to be obtained by the master twice in each year for every slave, at a cost of \$1 for each household slave, and of 124 cents for each slave employed in the cultivation of the earth. This measure, it will also be in your recollection, has been substituted for the far more efficient enactment of the Marquis de la Pezuela, which compelled the actual registration of all the slaves in the Island, and which was so admirably adapted for the entire extinction of the African slave-trade.

for the entire extinction of the African slave-trade. Having in previous letters expressed my opinion—somewhat too freely, perhaps—with regard to this licensing system of Gen. Concha, there cannot be any necessity for me to dilate upon it. I cannot, however, avoid hazarding the remark that the slave-owners of this Island, who have proved themselves such adepts at the exasion of any law which they considered averse to their interests, will easily discover the means of evading the plan of requiring all slaves to possess licensea, and that the system will be found to work so badly that it will be requisite to reënact and substiand that the system will be located and substi-tute for it some such system as that designed to be carried into effect by the Marquis de la Pezuela; that is, if the Spanish Government be really desirous of acting up bona fide to its professions to en-deavor to put stop to the African slave trade— which, I fear, there is too good cause to be dubi-

The Captain-General has submitted for the con-sideration and approval of the Ayuntamiento, a project of a new set of municipal laws, and strange to relate, the same number of the official newsto relate, the same number of the official newspaper in which they are inserted, offers to publish any valid objection that may be made to them. This submitting intended laws to public approval, is presenting such matters in a new light to the Cubans, and ought, I should suppose, to render them better content, if anything can do so, with their present form of Government. I have carefully perused these intended new municipal laws, and considering the city and country for which they are designed, my love of truth compels me to confess that I find very little in them to which any just objection could be made. any just objection could be made.

In, or rather at, the little village of Calabazal,

which is situated rather less than three leagues from this city, a church is in the course of erec-tion. I noticed an advertisement in the Diario de la Marina recently, which stated that the Captain-General had given permission that the entrance money received at the "Cock Pit" on five successive Sundays and Mondays, during the recent holidays, should be devoted for the benefit of the church now being built. This, at any rate, is to me a novel scheme of "raising the wind.

me a novel scheme of "raising the wind."

Two marriages have been celebrated within a few days at the United States Consulate here. The parties, I presume, taking advantage of the acjourn in this city of the Rev. Mr. Shepherd (late of Mississippi, but now en route for California) to get, as the sailors say, "spliced." The well-known Dr. Wilson, of this city, married the widow Adams, late of Matanzas, on the 16th inst.; and on the 21st inst. Mr. Amos Huney and Miss Clementia Willson united their fates in "matri-"mony's silken bouds." All the parties are, of mony's silken bonds." All the parties are, of surse, citizens of the United States. A new fort has been commenced upon the va-

A Roman Catholic priest, who was chaplain to one of the regiments stationed in this Island, hav-ing deserted from it at the period when that acourge of our race, the cholera, raged among the

scoldiers of the regiment, has been, very properly, deprived by the Queen from hereafter exercising the functions of his sacred office.

There was a grand military display on Sunday last, 21st inst., at the Pasco de Isabella Segunda. A double line of soldiers, more than half a mile A double line of soldiers, more than half a mile in length—to you may judge their number—the Captain-General, followed by a large number of officers, in gorgeous uniforms, and the usual Life Guards, and a troop of lancers, galloped up this line of soldiers. As no military evolutions were attempted, I am at a loss to imagine for what object this great display of soldiers was made, unless, indeed, it was intended to awe or frighten the property of the property

the people into subjection.

There is a German doctor, named Humboldt, now here, who professes to have made a discovery which acts with respect to yellow fever, as vac-cination does with regard to small-pox. He, I am told, inoculates with some substance which is am told, aboculates with some substance which is not made public, which, on the third day, pro-duces, or causes the patient to vomit blood, and from which, he infers, they are safe from future attacks of yellow fever. As, however, in my personal West India experience, I have known many persons who have died of a second attack of this fell disease, I have not much confidence in Doctor Humboldt's discovery. He, however, is, I believe, now engaged in innoculating the unacclimated soldiers and a valors believes, the control of nated soldiers and sailors belonging to this Gov-

The weather, which for some time, until a day or two since, has been truly delightful, is now, to a person as sensitive to its changes as your correspondent, far from agreeable. A cold norther is blowing, with heavy showers at night.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune

HAVANA, Tuesday, Jan. 24, 1855. When I see how even hare, where in general people do not occupy themselves much with polithe question whether Sevastopol is taken or not occupies all minds, I can easily guess that a correspondence which does not come direct from the battle-ground may have little interest. Nevertheless there are many things which ought not to pass without notice, although they have nothing to do with the destructive war in the East, but mather tend to preserve human life. I allude here to a German doctor, by the name of William Humboldt, who gives himself out to be a nephew of the great Humboldt, and pretends to have made the discovery of a preservative against the yellow fever. In a town where from the garrison alone re are swept away annually several thousands this fearful epidemic, it is not to be wondered by this fearful epidemic, it is not to be wondered at that such a pretension should have produced great excitement. The Captain-General himself patronizes the discoverer, and has proposed that the experiment should be tried on as many as one thousand soldiers. We must now mention that the preservative of Dr. Humboldt consists in inoculation with rest. preservative of Dr. Humboldt consists in inoculation with putrid matter. This matter was gained, as
I was saured by the Doctor himself, by causing the
liver of a sheep to be bitten by a certain venomous
snake. By this operation the venom is diffused,
and therefore less strong. With this venomous
matter Dr. H. inoculates the persons who wish to
be preserved from the yellow fever; and pretends
that if the inoculation takes effect, and gives the inoculated a fever, pains in the bones, headache, &c.,
he is afterward sure from ever catching the yellow
fever. Of 120 soldiers on whom (with or against
their own will) this experiment has been tried
thus far, only three had the fever that must follow
the inoculation fer it to take effect. Upon all the the inoculation fer it to take effect. Upon all the yet remain 840 soldiers at the disposition of the Doctor, to be inoculated; and it depends on the final result of this operation whether the Doctor, who came out with such great pretensions, is really a worthy descendant of the great Humboldt, or whether he is only a humbug.

A fugitive slave was at Bangor last week, who said he ran away from his master at Alexandria, Va., because he intended to sell him to a Florida planter. A sen of his master, of about his own age, farmished him with money to pay his fare to New-York, and he walked from Portland to Bangor. He esti nated his value in Virginia at \$200. The good people of Bangor ppt him through on the underground railroad for New-Brunswick.

JAMAICA.

RESULTS OF EMANCIPATION.

From a traveling Correspondent
KINGSTON, Ja., Thursday, Dec. 28, 1884.
The condition of this island is the reverse of
gratifying. This whole colony is in a rapid decline. Even the English planters themselves have cline. Even the English planters themselves have given up all hope of improvement. The free negroes are no longer inclined to work for the whites, and the coolies recently introduced into the island, by whom it was proposed to replace the negroes, cannot support the climate of Jamaica. The deficit in the finances of this colony is frightfully increasing, and has again rendered necessary a considerable increase of the import duties. The exportation of native products, principally of coffee and sugar, is likewise decreasing cipally of coffee and sugar, is likewise decreasing

cipally of coffee and sugar, is likewise decreasing with every year, as is shown by the official papers on the commerce of Jamaica presented to Parliament, as follows:

"In the year 1849-50, the export of sugar from the island of Jamaica amounted to 36,995 hogsheads, 5,046 tierces, and 4,220 barrels; and that of coffee to 7,147,650 pounds. In the year 1832-33, the export of sugar decreased to 25,752 hogsheads, 3,214 tierces, and 3,387 barrels, and that of coffee to 5,037,602 rounds. Rum decreased from 15,436 puncheous in and 3.387 barrels, and that of coffee to 5.037.602 pounds. Rum decreased from 15.365 puncheons in 1852 to 10.348 puncheons in 1853. In the year 1852-53, the import of flour was 58.927 barrels; and in the year 1853-54, it amounted only to 29.011 barrels. Rice decreased from 15.516 bags in 1852-53, to 12.931 bags in 1853-54. The whole number of vessels entered in the port of Kingston in 1853 was 580 vessels, among which 322 were English, 156 American, 31 Dutch, 21 German, 8 Spanish, and 8 Havtien.

Dr. Hamilton, whose extensive coffee plantation on the hights of the Blue Mountains I have recently visited, and who sends the best Colonial coffee to

on the nights of the best Scionial coffee to visited, and who sends the best Colonial coffee to the English market, assured me that he is actually working at a loss. In the capital of Kingston, once the rival of Havana, almost one-fourth of the once the rival of Havana, almost one-fourth of the houses are now standing vacant and abandoned, and its streets look deserted. The free negro population, together with a growing dislike for labor, are becoming more and, more impudent and corrupt in morals. It is a very desolating sight for the philanthropist to see how little emancipation has yet improved the lot of the negroes. The complaints and opinions on that subject are almost unanimous, even from quite impartial quarters. This free British Colony is going down in proportion as the Spanish West-Indian slave colony of Cuba is rising in prosperity and riches. From Martinique as the Spanish West-Indian state colony of Cubaks rising in prosperity and riches. From Martinique and Guadaloupe the accounts in respect to the negroes are as desolating as those from Jamaica; but there more hope is entertained of acclimating the coolies. As long as protection for the French Colonial sugar is maintained in France, these islands are more likely to prosper. In Martinique the negroes have retired in masses from the plantations, preferring the cultivation of the plantain tree, for their own account, to the more painful labor on the sugar-estates. The remotest luture of the West Indies seems destined to suffer from the unjust and unnatural introduction of the African race, which appears not at all fit for west-particular distillustion.

THE GREAT EXHIBITION AT PARIS.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

Parits, Thursday, Jan. 11, 1855.

The following American artists, residing in Paris, have made application for exhibition:
George P. A. Healy, a bisorical painting and eight portraits. Henry P. itum, a landesape.
Mis. Emily Bretts and son, August Wm Brette, amateurs, Flowers in water-colous and a bas-relief.
Thomas Prichard Rosester, two paintings.
A. G. Fowers, two pointaits representing Youth and Age.
D. F. Walcott, two paintings.
Um. P. Babecck, eight paintings.
I add a circular issued by the Imperial Commission in relation to certificates for inventions not patented:

As the Imperial Commission is conseantly requested to fur-

"As the Imperial Commission is consumity requested to furnish information to regard to the certificacts for inventions to yet parented necessary to secure the exclusive for inventions not exhibitions they think proper to say, that the objects exhibited must be first shown to have arrived at their destination before such certificate can be granted. It will be linewise necessary that the exhibition, furnish proof of invention, or legal ownership. A certificate of notoricity to that effect from their committee will suffice."

The except platted in the Dalais de Pladustic and

The space allotted in the Palais de l'Industrie and in the supplementary building to the United States, is 4,186 square yards. The number of exhibitors from the United States, so far inscribed, amounts only to fifty-two. The country will have more Commission-

the bump of benevolence is large among people of the mountainous regions.

This is a lumber region, and no snow to deliver logs. All feel the pinching of the hard times.

"Decently Buried."—A person of inferior degree recently died in Rochester. He had a trifle over \$100 in the Savings Bank. His wife directed that this should be withdrawn when he died, in order to secure to him a "decent burial." The money was taken out, and \$81 92 were expended upon the "wake" and the funeral. The Democrat gives the following "bill of items" for the expenses of the "wake."

Jan. 15, 1845.	To	Dr.
To 5 sale whisky		
	\$ 3	
1 gal wine		
5 th crackers		*******
16 B cheese		
6 doz. pipes	·····	
4 In sperm candics	****	***********
m-rel		836

deposited over \$500 in the Savings Bank, although he lived in great apparent indigence. No sooner was he dead, then a grand "wake" and burial was decided upon, and it cost his family over \$120 to get his body into the ground. The liquor drunk at the "wake" cost \$42, and there was a charge for four "sympa-"thisers," who were hired to make many lamentations for the departed—to wail and how lover his dead body. The coffin, the carriages and the masses amounted to a round sum. And so Pat was "de-"centry buried."

Sale of the Public Works.—The Legislature of Pennsylvania passed, at its last session, a law for the sale of the Public Works of the State provided they could be sold at a fixed rate. As they were not sold, it is now proposed to reduce the price until a pur chaser can be found and there appears to oc a party in the State in favor of getting rid of them at all events. It is now probabe that the proposition to sell the Public Works of Ohio will be again agitated at the text session of the General assembly and we should not be surprised to see it succeed. We would by no means be considered as con ending against a sale lof the Canals and Roads at their resi value. It is better that they should pass out of the hands of the State. They would not only be more profitable in private hands, but would be better administered, and more useful consequently, to the public. [Cin. Com. Bass-wood Paper.—Several papers refer to this

more useful, consequently, to the public. [Cin. Com. Bass-wood Paper.—Several papers refer to this article, as a recent invention. It is not so. As early as 1796, a newspaper prepared from bass-wood, was printed in Vermont, by the notorious Matthew Lyon bearing the title of "The Scourge of Aristocracy, and "Repositors of Important Political Truth." It was in this paper that Lyon published the libel for which he was tried and convicted under the fam us sedition law. He was sentenced to an imprisonment in jail for four months, and the payment of a fine of one thousand dollars and coets. Lyon died in 1822, and repeated attempts were made, after his descease, to obtain from Congress a remission of the fine and coets, but without success, till 1840, when it was voted to refund the amount, with interest, to his legal representatives.

[Salem Gazette.]

MORE OF THE NEW HUMORIST.

ADDITIONAL LETTERS FROM DOESTICKS.

XIX.-DOESTICKS SEES A "MODERN CLAS-"SIC DRAMA."

NEW-YORK, Dec. 20, 1854. Not many nights ago, having an entire evening at ny ewn disposal, I held a great consultation with my in eperable friends, on the most feasible and agreeab e method of sacrificing the great horological enemy. After mature deliberation we resolved to visit the lately established, 'truly gorgeous temple of the "muses," and witness the redemption of one of the pleages of the Directors, who had promised us the restoration of the legitimate classic drama. We believed that there we should find true artistic taste, displayed in the adornment and decoration of the building, and that we should see sterling plays acted by performers of the highest merit: where every attention would be paid to propriety, and elegance of costume, and eplenior and magnificer ce of stage appointments.

We took a stage and navigated up Broadway until we came to the place where a big canvas sign marks the entrance to the "Grand Therpian Wigwam, and "Head Quarters of Modern Orpheus" Through a wedge-shaped green-baize door-down a crooked pair of stairs-under an overhanging arch-and we pair of stain—under an overlanging scin. and we stood in the parquette—took a front seat and immediately had occasion to commend the economy of the managers in not lighting the gas in the upper boxes—then proceeded to admire in detail the many besuties of this superb edifice, which at first glance, reminded me of an overgrown steamboat cabin—looked for a long time at the indefinite indian over the stage, treated as the cardet to my satisfaction, and decide long time at the indeficite Indian over the stage, treing to fix the gender to my satisfaction, and decide whether it is a require or an individual of mascularity—hard to tell, for it has the face, form and sustemical developments of the former, and the position and thuring implements of the latter—I concluded that it must be an original Wo man's Rights female, who, in the lack of breeches, had taken possession of the "traps" of her copper-colored for land master, and, getting tired of the unusual playthings, had laid down to take a score Admirior the ears and greeful. "traps" of her copper-colored for land master, and, getting tired of the unusual playtinings, had laid down to take a snooze. Admiring the easy and graceful drapery painted on the "drop," which looks as if it was whittled out of a pine shingle—took a perplexed view of the as sited landscape depatted the reon—indexvired to reconcile the Turkish ruins, with the Swiss Mountains, or the gothic castle with the Arab slaves—wanted to harmonize the camels and other tropical quadrupeds on the right, with the frozen mill-point on the left—could nt understand why the man on the other side of the same, among the distant mountains, should be so much larger than the individual close to the shore, who is supposed to be hearer by saveral miles. Tried to mae eout what the man in a turbad is doing with his legs crossed under him, on a raft, the store, who is supposed to be nearer by several miles. Tried to male out what the mon in a turban is doing with his legs crossed under him, on a raft, but yave it up—admired exceedingly the two rows of private beltes, which look tike windows in a martinhouse, but could not perceive the propriety of having them supported by plaster-paris lacies, without any arms, and their bodies covered up in patent metalic burial cases, I was informed that the artist calls them Caryateies,—was impressed with the admirable proportions of the stags; a hundred and eleven feet wide by four feet ten inches deep—reminding me foreibly of an empty seidiliz-powder box turned up edgeways—censured the indelicacy of the managers in permitting the immodest little cupies, who tactily perform on the impassable flutes and fiddles, to appear before so reduced an audience, "all in their bare —my friend says the drapery was "emitted by particular request;—was much chagrined about a mistake I made concerning a peture on one of the processium dats, which I mistock for a Kentucky backwoods girl, with a bowlehnite in one hand and agiass of corn-whisky in the other; but I was told that it represents the tragic nurse, with the dagger and poison bowl—resolved not to be deceived about the match picture on the other side, and after an attentive scrutiny I determined that it is either a female rag picker, with a scoop-shovel, or a Virginia wench with a hoe cake in her hand. rice, and after an attentive scrattery is determined that it is either a female rag picker, with a scoop-shovel, or a Virginia wench with a hoe cake in her hand; and I made up my mind that any one disposed to heathenism might safely worship the same, and transgress no Scriptural command, for it certainly is a likeness of "nothing in the heavens above, the earth be"neath, or the waters under the earth."

The multiruly an orchesta came out in a crand-

The multitudineus orchestra came out in a crowd—
the big fiddle man took the emerald epidermis from
off bis high-shouldered instrument, and after a halfhour preparatory taning, and forty-one pages of excruciating overture, the little bell day tring, they
pever ring a bell at this aristocratic establishment—it
smacks of the kitel on but with a cracking of pulleys
a transping of feet, a ratiling of roops, and a noise

be United States, so lar inscribed, amounts only to fifty-two. The country will have more Commissioners at the exhibition than articles.

Austria had only 744 exhibitors at London, 1,464 at Munich, while for Paris there are 1,760 inscribed.

An Englishman has invented an electric rifle, which throws 60 balls in a minute a distance of 600 to 700 yards.

DISTRESS IN WARREN COUNTY.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribuse.

Warrens Country Tuesday, Jan. 23, 1855.

While from every quarter comes up the cry of hard times, we, in this section, feel the general depression most emphasically.

The discontinuance of the Saratoga and Sackett's Harbor Restroad threw out of employment several thousand destitute foreigners, who are dependent upon charity, and the means that the law has provided, for their support. Amid the general depression of all kinds of business, it is utterly impossible for them to obtain employment—ganut famine stares them in the face. These that have decent appared ransack these old hills for miles around, and every door is besieged continually with a throng of familished psupers. Yet they find the inhabitants generous and charitable-for the bump of benevolence is large among the an exhausted mutter, in which I could only distinguish disconnected words, such as "poison, "vengesnoe," heaven, "justice, "blood, "true love, and "ceath." Depairing lover appears in the background; remarkable principally for his spangled dress and dirty tights, at sight of whom the definit maid immediately changes her tune, and prays p werful villain scowis blacker, and turns up his hig till it looks like an exaggerated angle worm—heroine gets more distracted ham before—scowiy villain won't relent—suffering young lady piles on the agony, and implores him to "save my father from a daugeon, and take "this wretched hand "powerful villain evidently going to do it, when heroic lover comes down on a run throws one arm around his lady-love, draws his sword with the other, strikes a grand attitude, and makes a terrific face at powerful villain, who disappears incontinently—lover drops his blood-thirsty weapon, siaps his hand on his breast, and the interesting pair poke the r heads over each other's shoulders, and emerace in the orthodox stage fashion. Scene clees.

closes.

Magnificent chamber, furnished with a square-legged table, two chairs and carpets, whose short comings are distinctly visible to the naked eye—triumphal march, large does of trumpet administered in a flourish—supposed to portend the advent of royalty—enter procession of badly scared "supes," with cork whirkers wooden spears, pasteboard helmets, in shields resplendent with Dutch metal, and san fals of ingenious construction and variety—they march in, in single file, treading on each others beek, keeping step with the majestic regularity of a crowd of frightered sheep escaping from a pursuing built bog, and form a line which looks like a rainbow with a broken back. King swaggers in, looking very wild—disrated hereine enters all in tears, ber hair down he back her sleeves rolled up, (evidently being convinced that "Jerdon is a hard road,") and her general appearance expressive of great agony of mind—she makes a traing speech to the king, during which she rolls up her eyes, throws her arms about, wrings her hands pitches about in a certain and unreliable manner. like a galvanized fr g—inks on her knees, rumples her bair, yells cries, whissers, sor-ams, squirms, begs, entreats, cances wringdes, shakes her fist at powerful villain—stretches forth her band to Heaven—throws her train around as if she was cracking a coach whip—slides about like a small boy en skates, and at length, when she has exerted herself til she is hoarse, she faints into the arms of heroic lover who stands convenient; her body from the waist up, being in a deep swoon, while her locamotive apparatus strains its usual action and wake off without sessitance. Magnificent chamber, furnished with a square

powerful villain—stretches forth her band to Heaven
throws her train around as if she was cracking a
coach whip—slides about like a small boy on skates,
at and at length, when she has exerted herself till she is
thourse, she faints into the arms of heroic lover who
attains its unni action and walks off without assistance,
although the inanimate part of her is borne away in
the cartal arms of the enamored swain in the dirty
tiphe.

A succession of scenes follows, in all of which the
throce lover, the cark villain, and the despatring
maiden, figure conspicuously, and the vote certain all the young ladies were smitten
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come for the mark o

pewter beer-muge and platters of cold victuals. And the same two abiquitous chairs go through every graduation of fortune, turn up in all sorts of unexpected places, are always forthcoming when we least expect to see them—are chairs of state, humble stools, as occasion may require—are put to all sorts of uses—appear in varied usexpected capacities, and finally, when we think their Protean transformations are at last exhausted, they reappear, covered with funnel ermine and Turkey red calico, doing duty as thrones for the King and Queen and we are supected to henor them accordingly.

The erd draws nigh—brigands begin to appear in every other scene—dark lanterns, long swords and broad cloaks are in the ascendant. Ferrible thunder-storm prevails—the dashing rain is imitsted as closely as dried peas and No. I sho can be expected to do it—the pendant sheet iron does its duty nobly, and the home-made thunder is a first-rate article. The plot thickers so does the weather—heroit young lover is in a peck of troubles—has a clandestine monlight, midtight meeting with injured damsel, and they resolve to kill themselves and take the chances of something "turning up" in another world. Comic servant eats whole mince pies drinks innumerable bottles of wine, and devours countless legs of mutten and plam pudcings at a sitting. Villain is triumphant—blood and murder seem to be victorious ever innocence and virtue—when suddenly "a change "comes over the spirit of their dreams"—heroic lover resolves not to die, but to distinguish himself—fights a single-handed combat with seven robbers—stabs three hickes one inte a mill pond, and throws the rest resolves not to die, but to distinguish himself—fights a single-banded combat with seven nobbers—stabs three hicks one into a mill pond, and three state tover a precipice—distressed maid is pursued by bandit chief—is rescued by heroic lover, who catches her in his arms and jumps with her through a trap-door over a picket fence. Hero is unexpectedly discovered to be a Prince which fact is made known to the world by his old norse who comes from some unknown region, and whose word everybody seems to set down as gospel. Despairing lady proves to be a Princess-King summons all hands to appear before him—haroic lover plucks up courage, runs at big villain with his sword—fight, with all the usual stamps by the combatants and appropriate music by the orch-stra rote lover thems up courage, rank at old vinian with its sword—fight, with all the usual stamps by the combatants, and appropriate music by the orch-strabig villain is stabled—falls with his head close to the wing—prompter slaps red paint in his left eye—locks very bloody—sets very maining themselves—spits at heroic lover—equirus about a good deal—kinks his boots off—soils his stockings, and after a prolonged spasmodic flourish with both legs, his wig come off, he subsides into an extensive calm, and dies all over the stage. Everybody is reconciled to every body else. King come down from his through to every body else. King come down from his through to join the hands of the loving pair, and im nediately abdicates in favor of persevering lover—people all satisfice—young hasband kieses his bride, leaving part of his painted moustache on her forehead, and she, in return, wipes the Venetian red from her cheeks uron his white satin scarf—Grand Tableau—triumph of virtue (painted young man and woman) over vise—big dead rascal.) Everybody cries "horray"—cuttain goes down.

—(big dead raccal) Everybody cries "boorsy"—
curtain goes down
The appreciating audience congravitate themselves
on having done their part to encourage and sustain the
"Modern Classic Drama"
Had I not been informed by the advertisement of
the "Grand Thespian Wigwam, that this was a
specimen of a sterling, 'legitimate Classic Drama,' I
should have supposed it to be a blood and thunder
splurge of another stock transplanted here for the
delectation of "apper-tendom"—from the rustic shades
of the unus ntionable Bowery.

Yours in a terrent of transcendor.

Q K PHILANDER DOESHOKS, P. B.

XX.-THE LAMENTATION OF ME, DOE-STICKS.

Seventy Hundred and One, Narrowst ,

NEW-YORK, Jan. 23, 1855 Sorrow is upon the heart, a heavy grief upon the soul, and a great affliction in the home of me, Doe-sticks. My friend, the charm of my chamber, the comferter of my lenely hours, the treasure of my heart, the light of my eyes, the sunshine of my exis-tence, the berrower of my clean shirts and my Sunday pantaloons, the permanent clothing and fancy goods debter of my life, is no more. My sack-cloth garment is not as yet complete, my tailor having disappointed me; but dust and ashes lie in alternate strata, undisturbed up in the head of me. Boesticks. Weep with me sympathizing world, bear a helping band to lift away this heavy load of sorro wful sorrow of weeful woe, of bitter bitterness, of agonizing agony, of wretched wretchedness, and terturing torture, which now afflicts with its direful weight the head of me, Doesticks. I grieve, I mourn, I lament, I weep, I suffer, I pine, I droop, I sink, I despair, I writhe in sgony, I feel bad.

Damphool has departed this life. He is buried, but he is not dead; he is entombed, but he is still alive. After a metropolitan existence of a few months had partially relieved him of his rural verdure; after having seen with appreciating eyes the suburbs of a town which alone contains the eyes the suburbs of a town which alone contains the entire and undivided Ehphant, he has voluntarily called himself to a stagnant village in the Western wilds mess—a sleepily-until ions in the townlet vainty, for many years, sepiring to the dignity of cityhood, but which still remains a very baby of a city, not yet (metaphorically speaking) divested if those radioentary triangular garments peculiar to weakings in an undeveloped state—without energy enough 1) cry when it is burt, or go-sheadism sufficient to keep its nose clean.

A semnambulistic town—for in spite of all the efforts A semambulistic town—for in spite of all the efforts made for its glor fleatien, it has obsticately refused to shake off its municipal drewsiness—a very kip. Van Wirkle of a town, now in the midst of its twenty years nap, and which will arouse some time and find itself so dispidated that its former friends won't recognize it—a town which actualizes that ancient fable of the bare and tortoise—and, trusting in its capability of speed, has gone fast askeep at the beginning of the course, only to awake some future day to the fact that all her tortoise neighbors have passed it on the way, and it has been distanced in the race, rather than be disturbed in its comfortable snooze. A very sepuldisturbed in its comfertable snooze. cher of a town, into which, if a would be voyager in the stream of earnest life be cast away and stranded, he is as much lost to the really living world, as if he were embalmed with oriental spices, and shelved away in the darkest tomb of the Pharaohs. A town whose future greatness exists only in the imagination of its deduced habiters, whose enterprise and publishing are as fabulous as the Phenix. A town which spirit are as rabilous as the Phenix. A town which will tever be a city, save in name, until telegraphs, railroads, colleges, churches libraries and busy warehouses become in digenous to the soil of the Wolverines, and spring like mushrooms from the earth, without the aid of human mind to plan, or human will to ure the work, or human hand to place one single For sooner than this dormant town shall be matured

For, scorer than this dorn and town shall be matured into a fleurishing City by the men who now dozaway their time within its sleepy fluids, the dead men of Greenwood shall rise from their mosey graves and pile their marble monuments into a tradesmen's market house.

Yet here has the late lamented Damphool resolved.

Yet here has the late I amerted Damphoot resolved to bury himself, establishing thereby an undisputed title to the expressive name he bears, and I can only hope that in his saile some stray newspaper may be wrecked within his reach, that he may come to know the present heartfelt lament of me, Doesticks.

I have ever tried, O mighty Damphool, to forgive thy faults and overlook thy frailties!

Some have insignated that thou wert selfish even

I have ever tried, O mignty Damphoot, to forgive thy faults and overlook thy frailties!

Some have insinuated that thou wert selfish, even unto meanness—"quien sale!" Some have said that thou wert lazy, but such have never seen thee eat. What though thou wert foppish to a degree!—I could for ive thy Shanghai coate, thy two acre turn-do wn collars, and thy pantaloons so tight thou hadat to pull them on with boot-hooks; thy gorgoous cravat, with its bow projecting on either side likes either wing; they lemon-colored hids; thy cambric handkeroniefs, dripping with compounds to me unknown; and thy blanker shael, which made thee resemble a half-breed Scotchman. I could overlook the boarding-school ism of the Miss Nancyish "Journal," fillesthool ism of the Miss Nancyish "Journal," they have present with dyspeptic complaints of hard fortune, or bilious repnings at thy lot, and all the senseless sillings; which thou didst inscribe therein. I could enness which thou didst inscribe therein. I could en-dure the affected airs thou didst assume before the

early found, and sleeping through the sermon with as much respectability as any Church member of them all; traly, most estimable Damphool, I shall greatly

as much respectability as any Charch member of them all; truly, most estimable Damphool, I shall greatly miss thy intermittent religion.

How lovely wert then in disposition, how amiable in manners; with what an affectionate air couldst then kick the match boy out doors, box the ears of the little candy-girl, and tell the more sturdy apple-woman to go to the devil. With what a charitable look coulds: thou listen to the tale of the shirwing beggar child, could see the bare blue feet, and view the scanty-dress, while thy generous hand closed with a tighter grasp upon the cherished sennies in thy pocket. Ansomically speaking, friend Damphool, I suppose thou hasts a heart; emotionally, not a trace of one, the feeble article which served thee in that capacity have no more of generous thoughts and tobbe impulses than a Shanghai pallet knows of the opera of Norma.

Go, immerse threas is that Western town where, like the rest who dwell therein, thy abilities will be undeveloped thy talents will be valled, thy energies rust out, and thou will become, like them, a perambulating passive perpetual saorifice to the lary gods of Stoth and Sanctity.

I shall mourn thy taper legs; I shall isment thy excrucisting rock tie: I shall weep that last cost that did so very long a tail unfold; I shall sorrow for thy accrucisting rock tie: I shall weep that last cost that did so very long a tail unfold; I shall sorrow for thy accrucisting rock tie: I shall weep that last cost that did so very long a tail unfold; I shall sorrow for the accrucisting rock tie: I shall weep that last cost that did so very long a tail unfold; I shall sorrow for the accrucisting rock tie: I shall weep that last cost that did so very long a tail unfold; I shall sorrow for the accrucisting rock tie: I shall sorrow for the accrucing th

cally meditation upon the preservois frainty of those intangible legs.

But, ancient friend, when hereafter all the rustic maidens have yielded their hearts before thy captivating charms: when thy manly beauty is fully appreciated, and try intellectual endowments acknowledged by the world, deign to cast one condescending glance downward toward thy former friend and pepetual acmirer, and give one gracious thought of kind remembrance to serrowing, disconsolate me, Dosaticks.

Desticks.

Desticks.

Dampheol, thou art superistive—there is none greater. Farwell! Henceforth friendship to me is but a name, and I survive my bereavement only to concentrate my affections upon my emorganic whiskers. Sympathize with me, Mr. Editor, and I remain, urs, inconsolable, till the bell rings for dinner.

Q K PHILANDER DOESFICKS, P. B.

VISIT TO A SLAVE AUCTION.

Editorial Correspondence of The Utica Morning Hecald. New-ORLEANS, Thursday, Jan. 18, 1855.

I have just returned from a slave anction. The more prominent beanties of the "Institution" are perpetually thrusting themselves upon one, "will he, I as little dreamed, two hours ago, of attending a "negro auction" as I did of taxing a trip to the moon. Let me tell you how it came about: I was sauntering along St. Louis-st., (in the "French "part,") when I observed a crowd of negroes, compored of men, women and children, marching, under the excert of a white man, toward the St Louis Hotel. A mement afterward. I observed another gang going in the same direction, and soon after a third. I had the curiosity to follow them, and as I entered the rotunds of the hotel observed, I should presume, no less than one bundred and fifty negroes ranged in front of the different anctioneers stands. Operations had not yet commenced. Fresh "lots" of negroes were constantly coming in, and the various "dealers" were making examinate us of the different " articles on exhibition. The immense rotunds—an elegant and most fashion ble affair—was througed with specand most fashion ble affair—was througed with speculators, buyers, dealers and lookers on. Some were moking their Havanar—come were taking their toddies—tome were chattering on pointies, the money market and the weather. The auctioneers were slowly waking to and froupon their elevated rostrums, like men who appreciate their importance, and occasionally stooping to answer an inquiry from a customer. The laugh—the joke—the singing reparter—the sunny smite—the cordial greeting of friends—the courteous auctioneers—the elegant hall—the flash of fashion, not the atmosphere of genthity pervading the gay

smis—the cordial greeting of triends—the courseous anctioneers—the elegant hall—the flash of fashion, and the atmesphere of genthity pervading the gay throug—how unlike the horrors of my gloomy imaginings. Yet what amazing callouaness:

The clook strikes 12! A change cumes over the spirit of the scene. The batons of the auctioneers, brought down against he solid marble, act with the potency of magic upon the babbling throng. Four suctioneers, in four several sections of the Rotunda, hammering away with frightful volubility, and still more frightful jesticulation, at four several parcels of human "chattels." These four gentlemen are shouting at the top of their voices, alternately in French and English, as if each made a point of straving to drown the voices of the others. But the gentleman on my right seems to carry off the honors, both as respects strength of lungs and rapidity of utterance. I wish dear reader, you were standing near me, for I can give you but a very indifferent dague-trootype of the efforts of this popular stump crator. He is now eagsged in hauling upon the "block" a feeble negrowoman, with a sad and sickly countenance. Having placed her in the proper position, with rather more exp dition than gentleness, with commendable candor be informs the spectators that "this girl" (so the agod at least forty) "is always prefendings to be sirk, and "does not therefore warrant her." He sells her, however, at a low figure—some \$400—and the next tests of the proper warrant her." He sells her, however, at a low figure—some \$400—and the next instant her place is supplied by a fine looking, brightest of the proper warrant her. He sells her, however, at a low figure—some \$400—and the next instant her place is supplied by a fine looking, brightest own the diseases and vices designated by 1s." and free from "the diseases and vices designated by 1s." and free from "the diseases and vices designated by 1s." and free from "the splendid girl! Five hundred—Cinque centa—aven hundred—sur cate. Gentlemen, look at this g ins spiconic girl. Five handred—Conque cents—
seven hundred—six cents. Gentlemen, look at this
"girl! Good nurse and seamstress. Do I hear one
"thousand! One thousand is offered—one thousand."—going—going—sold to Cash, one thousand."
Next is seld for \$1,200, a plantation hand, named
Jim; then a "boy," aged about 50, named Tom, for
\$1,000; then two "boys"—mulattoes—first rate coop"ers" for \$1,500 cash, then a "family" composi-

Jim: then a "boy," aged about 50, named Tom, for \$1000; then two "boys"—mulattoos—first rate coop" ers. "for \$1500 each; then a "family," composed of a mother and four children—the latter all mulattoos—for \$2500 Our eloquent friend having disposed of his entire lot, proceeded, without hardly a moment's interruption, to sell a lot of real estate, &c.

The three other gentlemen auctioneers were driving on an equally flourishing, though not quite so rapid, a trade. One of them—a very handsome, youngest-looking man—was devotieg himself exclusively to the sale of young mulatto women. On the block, at the time I approached his stand, was one of the most beautiful young women I ever saw. She was aged about 16 years, was dressed in a cheap, striped woolen gown, and bare headed. I could not income a single trace of the African about her features. She was much whiter than the average of Northern white women; her form was graceful in the extreme, and she carried in her head a pair of eyes that pierced one through and through. Unlike many of her fellow captives, she seemed fully sensible of her degraded position, and shrank with true maides timidity from the impudent stare of the hard featured throng about her. Sensitive reader! what do you think became of that beantiful girl! She was struck off for \$1,250 to one of the most lecherous-looking old brutes I ever set eyes on. Ged shield the helpless victim of that bed man's power—it may be, ere now, that bad man's—lust!

But I was destined a moment after to witness a far But I was destined a moment after to witness a far

man's—just!

But I was destined a moment after to witness a far sadder, more heart-rending scene. A noble looking mulatto woman was sitting upon a bench holding in her arms two little children—one an infant, and the other a beautiful bright eyed fittle boy of some seven or eight years. Her face wore a troubled and frightful look, as if she was conscious that some great evil was about to befall her. When her turn to be sold came, she ascended the platform, the babe in her arms and the little boy clinging to her skirts. The autioneer offered to sell the "lot" together, but no responsible bids having been made, the mother and little boy seere put up separately and sold to separate porties—the one going to Texas and the other to Mississippi. The final separation of the mother and child took place a few minutes afterward. I shall never forget the borror and the agony of that parting. The poor frantic mother begged and implored of "masser" to "buy little Jemmis, too," (and I will do him the justice to say that he was much moved by her appeals, and when she found that her appeals were in vain, she burst forth into the most frantic walls that ever despair gave uttersance to At last mother and child were forcibly separated and hurried off, to see each other no more on earth. My heart is not adamant, and I executed with more than former ardor a system that could even permit such fiendish structions.

Thus I saw with my own eyes—thus had I thrust upon me almost—two of the most detestable and horrible features of the slave system—the sale of beautiful young women to hastful male owners, and the forcible separation of parerts from their offspring. These things have been grossly deuied by Northern prints and Northern clergy. That they are exceptional I believe to be true; but that they are tolerated in any civilized or Christian community, is a sad commentary upon the humanity of the age.

And these scenes in the Rotunds of the most fashionable hotel in the city! The air is soft and slalmy, and the day is as beautiful as eve

beauty, and the music of piane and guitar are blending with the still sweeter music of glad voices. Above the din of the hot and dusty street, and above the hoarrer din of the mart below, is heard the load laugh and heartful glee of the apostlee of piesara. Gay equipages are drawing up before the stastippile and "fair women and brave men" are proudly disappearing through its portals to swell the through Within these sumptions halls—amid that gay and gleeful throng—amid that dash of beauty, fashion and wealth, where so met y splendors are gathered to gether—who would dream that under the same broad dome, and in the effulgence of the same golden supgether—who would dream that dreet the same broad dome, and in the effulgence of the same golden sug-light—crine, and sin, and despair, were holding high revei! Who would dream that the former drew their sustepance from the latter? Well, well; the scene drawn its own moral. Life is

made up of startling contras's. Splender and misery, joy and serrow magnificence and beggary, march ever side by side. If one wears the crown some other must wear the cross. Wherever the sun shines, there also creeps the specter shadow. It is, after all, better to suffer the gloom of the shadow than be without the

sun-hue.

Nota Berr —The place I have above described, I should have before mentioned, is the scace of "Urcle Tom's sale after the death of St. Clair. Mrs. Stowe has painted it well and faithfully. W.

THE COVENANTER CHURCH CASE.

THE COVENANTER CHURCH CASE.

From The Pittoburgh Commercial Journal, Jon 26.

The interesting case arising out of the dirasion that took place rearly 20 years ago in the Reformed Presbylerian Church, generally known as Covenanters, which has been on trial in the District Court of Alleghery County, before Judge Williams and a Jury, resulted vesterday in a verdict and judgment in favor of the defendants. The suit was brought by the Trustees of the Pittsburgh and Alleghery Congregation of Covenanters against the Trustees of the Pittsburgh Congregation of Covenanters, to recover the lot and meeting house, in Pittsburgh, known as Dr. Black's Church. The Pittsburgh congregation was founded about the year 1800, with the Rev. John Black as pastor who continued in that station 49 years and until his death.

until his death.

The Pite-burgh and Allegheny Congregation was founded in September, 1812, with the Rev. Mr. Sproul no its pestor, the members consisting chiefly of persons who, until the division that took place at the organization of the general Synod in August, 1833, had been members of the Pitesburgh Congregation. This suit was brought in 1852, against the Pitasburgh Congregation, on the ground that Doctor Bisek, and those who remained in his congregation, comprising two thirds or more of the body, in connection with Dr. McLeod. of New York, Dr. Wylie, of Philadelphis, and other ministers and congregations of the phis, and other ministers and congregations of the Covenanter Church, had departed from the true faith and sectrines in respect to the relations of the Church with the Government of the United States and the several States, in the following respects, viz: 1. That church members were permitted to vote at elections, 2. That they were permitted to sit upon juries in Courts of law.

That they were allowed to take the oaths of allegiance

2 That they were permitted to sit upon juries in Courts of law
3 That they were allowed to take the oaths of allegiance and extensibilities.
4 That they were allowed to hald civil offices under the Generic set, are take cache to support the Constitution of the United States, and the several States.

The plaintiffs claimed that these acts were contrary to the faith shed dectrices of the Covenant Church, and therefore that the Pittsburgh congregation and its peator had departed from the true faith, and forbited their right to the Church property. Several distinguished civines of the Covenant Church, and one homework of the Covenant Church, and one homework of the Covenant Church, and Pr. Wilson, of Cincinnati, were in attendance and examined as witnesses upon the trial.

The defendants claimed, 1st, That the priociples of the Covenant Church were not hostile to the Consilution of the United States, nor to the Constitution of the State of Penneylvania, and that membership in that Church was not inconsistent with allegiance to duties of electors, jurous, public officers or naturalized citizens: 2d, That even it there had been a departure from the former doctrice of the Church, the plaintiffs thereby acquired no right to the property of the Pittsburgh Covergragation. The case which was conducted by Messers Jones, Black and Williams, for the plaintiffs and by Mr. Marshall and Mr. Stanton, for the defendants, was decided upon the second point in favor of the defendants. The court instructed the Jury that the plaintiffs had shown to right in themselves to the property of the Pittsburgh Covergragation, the case which was conducted by the defendants. Upon this instruction, the verdict was unnecessary to row right the question of faith and doctrice, and that their verdict should be in favor of the defendants. Upon this instruction, the verdict was immediately rendered by the Jury, without leaving the box.

POLITICAL INTELLIGENCE.

POLITICAL INTELLIGENCE.

KENTUCKY -George W. Williams, the Temper rance candidate for Governor, has written a letter, in which he states that he will hold the nomination under consideration until about the 1st of March.

John Rowan declines being considered as a Demoeratic candidate for Governor, for the reason that his wife is a Catholic, and that the prospects of his party might be jeoparded by running. Mr. Rowan howconnection with Know-Nothingism, and takes occasion to oppose the principles of the secret political or-

ganization. He further eays:

'I trust that I entertain a proper respect for all religious de nominations, although I belong to no church; and Gid farbid that I ever may belong to one so wanting in charity as to advocate proceription for opinion aske."

The Whigs of Boyle Co. propose a Whig State Convention at Frankfort, April 12, (Henry Clay's birthday.) for the nomination of State officers.

Wisconsin -The joint resolutions from the State Senate, instructing their Members of Congress to oppose any change in the United States Naturalizath Laws, was taken up in the Assembly and passed NORTH CAROLINA .- In the Senate the bill to aid in

the erection of a National Monument, on Indepen-dence-square, in Raleigh, to the Signers of the De claration of Independence, passed its third reading unanimously. It was a great occasion for the display of eloquence, and it is stated that patriotism was up to 1030. The bill for the extention of the North Caro-lina Central Railroad was taken up in the House in that State, and the capital stock increased to sixteen hundred thousand dollars. The bill was further smended in some unimportant particulars. The Free Suffrage Bill, which has just passed the Senate of North Carolina, amends the Constitution of the State, so that every free white man of the age of twenty-one years, being a native or naturalized citi-zen of the United States, and who has been an inhabitant of the State for twelve months, immediately pro-ceding the day of any election, and shall have paid public taxes, shall be entitled to vote for a member f the Senste for the district in which he resides

Iowa -The Maine Liquor Law, as amended in the Senate, has passed the House by a vote of 35 to 32. The two contested seats in the Legislature have been decided. The House decided in favor of Clark, (Re publican.) and the Senate in favor of Jordan, (Whig. The House is decidedly Whig and Anti-Nebraska, and the Senate now stands 16 Anti-Nebraska to 15 Nobrank sites. MICHIGAN.-There are in the State Senate: 9 farm

ers. 7 merchants, 7 lawyers, 1 physician, 1 muchinist, 2 brickmakers, 1 clergyman, and 1 editor. In the House: 38 farmers, 8 merchants, 10 lawyers, 1 fisherman, 1 sontractor, 1 various, 1 miller, 1 teacher, L carpenter, 1 physician, and 1 hatter.

TWESTY-SINTH SENATORIAL DISTRICT - Pherepresentatives of the several Know Nothing Council Ontario and Livingston Countles assembled at Lima, on Friday evening last and put in nomination for Senator the Rev. W. H. Goodwin, of Geneva. Mr. Goodwin was formerly Paster of the St. John's Methodist Church in Rochester, and has been a leading man among the Temperance Orders, and is the author of a work in defense of Odd Fellowship. He is stated to be a Democrat; though it is difficult to credit the assertion, in view of the fact that the Silvet Gray Know-Nothings are the only real conservations of the Whig party.

THE TARIFF.-The Washington correspondent The Journal of Commerce telegraphs to that spec

the following item, under date of Jan. 28: "A conference on the tariff question was held of Saturday, by Messra Houston, Hunter, sames, Guil rie and Edmonds, and a project was streed upon."

CHARGE OF BURGLARY.-Francis M Clusky, young man was attested early peterday morning, charged with breaking into the junk shop of Owen Mehun, No. 20. Arenue C and stealing therefore lead rags a patent balance, de., to the value, in all. of \$37. It is alleged that he was seen soon after the commission of the burglary with the annotes this presention. He was committed, by Justice Wood, for easy smilerion.